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"DOCTOR WHO"

TX85

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SERIAL 6Y

'Timelash'

by

Glen McCoy

EPISODE ONE

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'DOCTOR WHO' - SERIAL 6Y - 'Timelash' - EPISODE ONE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
PERI
VENA
MAYLIN
TEKKER
KENDRON
BRUNNER
ARAM
TYHEER
GAZAK
SEZON
KATZ
HERBERT
BORAD
ANDROID
GURDEL AMBASSADOR

NON-SPEAKING:

COUNCIL MEMBERS
GUARDOLIERS
REBELS
ANDROIDS
MORLOX

* * * * *

SETS:

Tardis Console Room
Tardis Corridor
Inner Sanctum Chamber/Reception Area
Borad's vault
Citadel Corridor(s)
Rebel Camp
Bedroom
Power Vault
Caves

* * * * *

MODEL:

Ext. Central Citadel.

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO"

(SERIAL 6Y)

'Timelash'

by

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EPISODE ONE

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Central Citadel and
Terrain. Day. (Model Shot)

ESTABLISH planet Karfel:
sandy, desert-like
terrain with gorse
bush vegetation and the
odd tree.

Built in this environ-
ment is the central
Citadel: a conglomeration
of triangular shaped
blocks culminating in
a structure of enormous
proportions. Clusters of
small pyramid dwellings
litter the area around
this chief administration
centre.

From the Citadel, spread
long tracks of roadways
to other areas of the
planet.

An orange haze from the
giant fireball sun gives
the whole Citadel
incandescent sparkling
qualities.

HOLD ON CLOSE UP of
Citadel building.

1. INT. CITADEL CORRIDOR.

(TWO MEN AND ONE YOUTH EVADE CITADEL TROOPS KNOWN AS GUARDOLIERS. THEY CARRY 'NECKLOOPS', A DEVICE TO CAPTURE ESCAPEES.

THE FUGITIVES FIND A RECESS TO HIDE IN AND TRY TO CATCH THEIR BREATHS. THEY SWEAT PROFUSELY. ARAM IS 25, TYHEER IS 40, AND GAZAK IS 16. THE YOUTH HAS A LEFT SHOULDER INJURY AND A FRESH BLOOD STAIN ON HIS RIPPED TUNIC. HE CRADLES HIS LEFT ARM, WINCING AT TIMES)

(Note: all the interior surfaces are matt and dull. Also this planet has a predeliction for the triangle and pyramid shape. All objects tend to be based on this design)

TYHEER: We're finished.

ARAM: (ANGRY) Shut up!

(A GROUP OF GUARDOLIERS HALT NEAR WHERE THEY ARE HIDING.

- 1/3 -

TENSION AS GAZAK
BITES HIS KNUCKLE
IN PAIN TRYING TO
REMAIN AS QUIET AS
POSSIBLE.

THE GUARDOLIERS CONTINUE
THEIR SEARCH AND
SCURRY ON)

- 3 -

2. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS AT
THE TARDIS CONSOLE,
AS PERI WANDERS ABOUT
A LITTLE UNEASY)

THE DOCTOR: You look lost.

PERI: That's just it Doctor, I am ...
weboth are - never in one place long
enough and forever setting co-ordinates
to new destinations.

THE DOCTOR: Is all this a lead up to
saying you've had enough?

PERI: (BEAT) Yes ...

(THE DOCTOR FLICKING
SWITCHES A LITTLE
RATTLED:)

THE DOCTOR: Then so be it!

PERI: No - I mean - I don't know ...
I just feel - well ... Doctor,
don't you ever feel lonely?

THE DOCTOR: Me? Lonely? Never!

PERI: Oh come on Doctor - you must feel
a tiny twinge of it from time to time -

THE DOCTOR: Peri, what's brought all
this about?

PERI: I just think we need a break, time to stretch our legs, take time to meet a few more people - enjoy our visits without having to rush off ...

THE DOCTOR: You want a holiday! Why didn't you say so in the first place ... I know just the place!

PERI: Doctor, if you're about to suggest the Eye of Orion, don't. I've heard all about that elusive place once too often. Doctor no one lives there - and few go there apart from you.

THE DOCTOR: (MORE TO HIMSELF) Ah - but such a beautiful moonset - a real tonic to the weary time traveller ... then of course there's the Galaxy of Andromeda ...

PERI: And what's out there?

THE DOCTOR: Some of the most magical sights in the entire universe - astral starbursts creating a myriad celestial bodies transposed against a royal blue timeless backdrop ...

PERI: But that's the exact description you always give me of the Eye of Orion.

THE DOCTOR: It is?

PERI: Word for word ...

THE DOCTOR: Does nothing please you?

PERI: I don't know Doctor. I don't want to return to the mundane routine on Earth not just yet - but aimless intergalactic travel doesn't inspire me either ...

- 1/6 -

THE DOCTOR: Aimless? You see our times together as aimless?

(PERI NODS)

But what about the achievement in defeating the cybermen - the challenge of Sil the evil of the Sontarons - was all this aimless ... without purpose?

PERI: I guess not ...

THE DOCTOR: If you want to throw in the towel Peri, I shall be the last person to stand in your way.

(RESUMING ATTENTION
TO THE CONSOLE)

Tell me you've had enough and I'll gladly set the co ordinates for Earth 1984 ...

PERI: That won't be necessary Doctor. I apologise for accelerating my mouth before putting my brain in gear.

(NO RESPONSE FROM
THE DOCTOR)

Doctor, I said I apologise ...

(STILL NO RESPONSE)

What more do you want me to say? ...
Doctor?

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
ON A MORE SERIOUS
EXPRESSION)

What's wrong?

- 6 -

- 1/7 -

(THE DOCTOR TOTALLY
ABSORBED WITH THE
CONSOLE, POINTS AT
A FLASHING LIGHT
ON THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: This.

- 7 -

3. INT. CITADEL CORRIDOR.

ARAM: We'll have to split up.

TYHEER: What's the point?
There must be at least fifty guardoliers
combing the Citadel for us.

ARAM: (SCORNS) If you want to
be slung in the Timelash - that's
your affair.

GAZAK: (TO TYHEER) Let's do as he
says - it's our only chance.

ARAM: If just one of us can get
out of the Citadel and make it to the
Underground Network -

TYHEER: (INTERRUPTING) Fat chance.
There's got to be another way without
resorting to joining a band of
rebels.

ARAM: You please yourself, but
I'm heading for the parapets.
Gazak - you'd stand a better
chance of help with that shoulder
if you made your way to the western
sector.

(GUARDOLIERS
FOOTSTEPS APPROACH)

Ssh! (cont ...)

(THEY PASS)

- 1/9 -

ARAM: (cont) Good luck - let's
hope one of us makes it.

(HE LOOKS ROUND
THEN RUNS OFF.

GAZAK LOOKS TO
TYHEER, THEN
ALSO MAKES OFF.

TYHEER REMAINS)

- 9 -

4. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS
MOVING SWIFTLY
AROUND THE
CONSOLE FLICKING
SWITCHES AND
MOVING CONTROLS.
HE HAS A WORRIED
FROWN AS PERI
LOOKS ON)

PERI: Is it serious?

THE DOCTOR: (CONTEMPLATES AN ANSWER,
BEAT, THEN:) Do let me get on young
lady, I can't stand around all day
answering your questions.

PERI: Then it is serious.

THE DOCTOR: (POINTING TO SCREEN ON
CONSOLE) You see this?

PERI: (A LITTLE FLIPPANT) Looks
like a mass of telephone cables or
(PEERING) a spaghetti factory at a
pinch.

THE DOCTOR: (GIVING OLD FASHIONED
LOOK) It's a Kontron tunnel; or to be
more colloquial a time corridor in
space.

PERI: Thought you'd left all
that behind with the Daleks.

THE DOCTOR: My sentiments.
(LOOKS AT INSTRUMENTS) But according to our present course we're heading straight for it. Impact 26 minutes, Tardis time.

PERI: So? I presume it's not made of reinforced concrete - and we are in a time machine aren't we?

THE DOCTOR: (SOMEWHAT PATRONISINGLY) My dear Peri, there's so much you have yet to learn. (A BIT STERN) Colliding with a time corridor in space is something one tries to avoid. It's like getting flung into the eye of a tornado head first.

PERI: (STILL UNMOVED) That doesn't sound like much fun. (BEAT) O.K. Doctor, I wasn't that keen on visiting the Andromeda galaxy anyway - turn us round then.

THE DOCTOR: (HALF SIGH) At the moment I can't - we're locked in to its attraction forces.

PERI: What are you saying?

THE DOCTOR: That even I ... (REFLECTS) probably the greatest Time Lord in the universe, have some limitations.

PERI: You're so modest. (GETTING WORRIED) Do you mean we're going to drift into it no matter what?

THE DOCTOR: Smash into it would be a more accurate description. (INTRIGUED) Well I'll be ...CHECKING INSTRUMENTS)

- 1/12 -

PERI: What?

THE DOCTOR: Ah-ha!

PERI: (NIGGLED) Doctor, I know it must have taken you centuries to develop your infuriating habit of evasiveness, but it still makes me want to scream all the same!

THE DOCTOR: (ADMONISHING) Patience girl. (RESUMES) I've traced where this corridor's going to, though its source still eludes me.

PERI: Well? Where does it go?

THE DOCTOR: Your Earth, period 1179 AD.

PERI: So the worst that can happen to us is being sucked back to 12th century Earth?

THE DOCTOR: I'd say that was being rather optimistic. Once inside the corridor, the Tardis may undergo an adverse Kontron effect.

(PERI LOOKS MYSTIFIED)

Time particles colliding through a zero-dimensional ellipsoid.

(SIMPLIFYING THE
EXPLANATION WITH
A GESTURE OF
EXPLOSION)

Pow!

- 12 -

- 1/13 -

PERI: (SARCASTIC) Gee thanks
a million, Doctor, that
certainly makes me feel a whole
lot better.

THE DOCTOR: You're welcome.
(BEAT) But the thing that's
really niggling me is the time
corridor itself. What the devil
is it doing here in the first
place!

- 13 -

5. INT. CITADEL CORRIDORS.

(GAZAK LOOKING
BEHIND HIM RUNS
STRAIGHT INTO TWO
GUARDOLIERS.

HE TURNS TO RUN
BACK BUT ANOTHER
BLOCKS HIS PATH.
BRAVELY HE TRIES
TO PUSH PAST
BUT THE THREE
CAPTURE HIM.

A NECK LOOP DEVICE
IS USED TO RESTRAIN
HIM AND HE IS
MARCHED OFF,
YELPING WITH HIS
PAINFUL SHOULDER.

ELSEWHERE IN THE
SAME COMPLEX ARAM
HEARS THE CRIES
OF YOUNG GAZAK AS
HE SEARCHES
FOR A WAY OUT OF
A COMPLEX OF
CORRIDORS HIMSELF.

A NOISE MAKES
HIM LOOK BACK
ONLY TO SEE A
FIERCESOME LOOKING
ANDROID. IT
RAISES ITS METALLIC
ARM AND FIRES
A STUN SHOT.

ARAM WINCES AND
COLLAPSES)

6. INT. BORAD'S VAULT. SEMI-DARKNESS.

(THE VAULT IS
DULL, ECHO-PHONE,
AND IN A SEMI-LIT
STATE. THERE IS THE
SOUND OF RUNNING
WATER. A LARGE
TANK OF WATER IS TO
ONE SIDE OF THE
BLEAK ROOM. CENTRALLY
IS A HIGH BACKED
MECHANICAL CHAIR. ITS
OCCUPANT IS THE
UNSEEN 'BORAD'. TO
THE OTHER SIDE AND
TO THE REAR IS A
VIEWING SCREEN AND
COMPUTER BANK WITH
CONTROLS ETC.

AN ANDROID LEAVES
THE VAULT AS ARAM
LIES RECOVERING
ON THE FLOOR. HE
SLOWLY PEERS UPWARD.
LOOKING AROUND FROM
HIS P.O.V. INITIALLY
BLURRED, IS THE REAR
OF THE CHAIR. SLOWLY
THE CHAIR BEGINS TO
ROTATE.

CLOSE ON ARAM'S FACE
AS THE OCCUPANT OF
THE CHAMBER REVEALS
HIMSELF TO HIM ALONE.

ARAM'S REACTION IS
ONE OF SICKENING
DISGUST. HE IS
TERRIFIED. HE BEGINS
TO BACK OFF TOWARDS
THE DOOR.

BORAD CONTORTED VOICE,
REQUIRING TO DRAW A
DEEP BREATH MID-SENTENCE)

BORAD: So you nearly got away.

ARAM: If only they knew ...

(BORAD'S VERY UGLY
INDEX FINGER IS SEEN
TO SWITCH ON SCREEN.
WE SEE TYHEER AND
GAZAK LED OFF BY
GUARDOLIERS)

BORAD: You're wasting your breath -
your collaborators are being sent on
a journey they'll never forget while I
punish you myself.

ARAM: Keep away from me!

(A BEAM IS EMITTED
FROM THE BORAD'S
CHAIR WHICH HAS A
SHRILL PIERCING
SOUND. IT
ENCAPSULATES ARAM.

CLOSE UP HIS FACE.
WE SEE HIS MOUTH
OPEN. CUT TO NEXT
SCENE JUST AS HE
SCREAMS)

7. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR SCRATCHES
HIS HEAD LOOKING
AT THE SPAN OF THE
CORRIDOR)

THE DOCTOR: Where do I begin?

(PERI COMES UP
FROM BEHIND)

PERI: (FLUSTERED) Doctor, that
curve on the screen you told me to keep
an eye on -

(THE DOCTOR SPINS
AROUND QUICKLY)

THE DOCTOR: Yes?

PERI: It's now a flat line -

THE DOCTOR: (THATS BAD NEWS) Get back
to the console and keep monitoring it,
tell me of any more changes -

PERI: What about you?

THE DOCTOR: I'll be with you just as
soon as I've found what I'm looking
for ...

PERI: What are you looking for?

THE DOCTOR: Just get back to the
console room!

8. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(FIVE OF THE SEVEN
MEMBERS OF THE INNER
SANCTUM STAND IN THE
CENTRAL CHAMBER
CHATTING.

IN THE CENTRE OF THE
COUNCIL ROOM IS 'THE
TIMELASH'. A
PENTAGONAL BLOCK
ABOUT FIVE FEET
HIGH WITH A STAR
SHAPED DOOR.

TO THE RIGHT HAND
SIDE OF THE ROOM
ARE BANKS OF
INSTRUMENTATION
MAINLY CONNECTED
WITH THE TIMELASH.

BRUNNER AND KENDRON
SENIOR COUNCILLORS
(CHAT)

BRUNNER: The rebels attacked a
storage chamber apparently, but they
were dealt with by androids.

KENDRON: Why do they bother?
Surely they know they can never over
throw the Borad.

(A YOUNG MEMBER
OF THE INNER SANCTUM
TO ARRIVE IS MYKROS
WHO ENTERS AND IS
MET BY THE LADY VENA,
THE MAYLIN'S DAUGHTER.
SHE SMILES, PLEASED
TO SEE HIM, BUT
HE REMAINS VERY
SERIOUS)

- 1/19 -

MYKROS: (IN LOW ANGRY TONES)
They're bringing up Tyheer and
Gazak.

VENA: (SURPRISED AND DEEPLY CONCERNED)
There must be some mistake.

MYKROS: You're right - their mistake
for getting caught.

(MYKROS GLANCES
AT THE CAMERA
MONITOR IN THE
CORNER OF THE
ROOM. REALISING
THAT THEIR
CONVERSATION
MUST NOT BE
OVERHEARD, HE
MOVES CLOSER TO
VENA AND LOWERS
HIS VOICE)

I've got to do something Vena - try
and contact the Underground Network,
perhaps ...

VENA: Rebel?

MYKROS: If it means restoring the
freedom of this planet - then yes.

(HE LOOKS ROUND
TO CHECK THEY ARE
NOT BEING OVERHEARD)

VENA: (EMPHATIC) The Borad has
promised all of us a better place to
live - increased energy, more
resources, more wealthy - we must trust
him.

(MYKROS EYEING
THE CAMERA UNIT
ON THE OTHER SIDE
OF THE ROOM)

- 19 -

MYKROS: And you believe that? Why does he never appear in public, only from a screen?

VENA: You know it's a security measure - he has our interest at heart.

MYKROS: Ha! All he seems interested in are these endless time experiments - We'll either be individually wiped out by his toys or blasted into space by a Gurdell invasion force.

(TEKKER, A YOUNG
ASTUTE MEMBER OF
THE INNER SANCTUM
STEPS FORWARD TO
ANNOUNCE THE ARRIVAL
OF MAYLIN VENA)

TEKKER: (CEREMONIOUSLY) The Maylin Vena.

(ALL THE MEMBERS
OF THE INNER
SANCTUM STAND IN
FRONT OF THEIR
SEATS AS THE
MAYLIN ENTERS,
HOLDING A SCROLL.
HE WEARS AN AMULET
ABOUT HIS NECK, HIS
CHAIN OF OFFICE,
WHICH HE ADJUSTS)

VENA: We'll talk later.

(MAYLIN VENA, NOT
ONE FOR REVELLING
IN HIS HIGH OFFICE,
BIDS ALL TO BE
SEATED. IT IS
CLEAR THAT HE
DOES NOT RELISH
THE DUTY HE MUST
NOW PERFORM)

MAYLIN: Have the prisoners
brought forward.

(GAZAK AND TYHEER
ARE BROUGHT IN BY
TWO GUARDOLIERS.
AN ANDROID FOLLOWS
THE PARTY.)

TYHEER IMMEDIATELY
FINDS THE MAYLIN'S
FEET. GAZAK
IS STILL NOOSED)

TYHEER: (BEGGING) Maylin, please!
I led you to the conspirators.

GAZAK: (SHOCKED) You?

TYHEER: I'm not like them.

MAYLIN: Be silent!

(GIVING HIM A BLACK
LOOK, PULLS OPEN
SCROLL AND READS)

"For organising rebellious acts
against our honoured ruler the
Borad, at the storage chambers, the
People of Karfel condemn Gazak.

(GAZAK SHOUTS
DESPITE HIS CONTROL
NOOSE)

GAZAK: No!

(THE NOOSE IS
TIGHTENED AND HE
GRIMACES WITH PAIN)

MAYLIN: And Tyheer -

TYHEER: Maylin, I helped you!

MAYLIN: ... to be banished by the
timelash.

(TO THE
PRISONERS)

Be grateful at least your lives have
been spared.

MYKROS: (UNDER BREATH TO VENA)
I'd prefer death ...

(MAYLIN TO THE
ANDROID WITH
GREAT RELUCTANT)

MAYLIN: The boy first.

(GAZAK STRUGGLES
AS TEKKER MANS AN
INSTRUMENT PANEL
ACTIVATING THE
OPENING OF THE
TIMELASH. THE STAR
SHAPED DOOR REVEALS
A BRIGHT LIGHT AND
SWIRLING VORTEX
AN ENTRANCING SIGHT.

SEE FEAR IN TYHEER'S
FACE AND SOMBRE
EXPRESSIONS OF
COUNCIL. THE MAYLIN
IS SADDENED BY HIS DUTY.

THE ANDROID GRABS
GAZAK AS HIS NOOSE
IS RELEASED, THE YOUTH
IS PUSHED TOWARDS
THE TIMELASH SCREAMING
AND STRUGGLING, THEN
EJECTED INSIDE.

WE SEE THE BODY
DISSOLVE IN THE
VORTEX.

THE MAYLIN SIGNALS
TYHEER TO THE SAME
FATE. TYHEER IS
PUSHED TO THE
ENTRANCE OF THE
TIMELASH.

TYHEER TURNING
TO THE INNER SANCTUM)

TYHEER: I'm innocent I tell you!

MYKROS: (UNDER HIS BREATH)
Treacherous pig.

(THE ANDROID
GLIDES FORWARD
AND BEGINS TO
PUSH HIM INTO
THE TIMELASH)

You're making a big mistake ...

(THERE IS A VIOLENT
STRUGGLE AS HE
FIGHTS BACK)

No!

(TYHEER IS EJECTED
INTO THE SWIRLING
VORTEX AND TEKKER
PRESSES THE NECESSARY
BUTTONS FOR THE
STAR SHAPED DOORS
TO CLOSE.

A FLASHING LIGHT
ON A SCREEN NEAR THE
TIMELASH ATTRACTS
EVERYONE'S ATTENTION.
A FACE APPEARS OF A
MAN ABOUT SIXTY. ALL
BOW ON SEEING HIM)

FACE ON SCREEN: Let this be a further lesson. May I remind you that I am working to the benefit of all Karfelons, and will not tolerate any attempt to interfere with my plans. That is all.

(SCREEN BLACKENS)

9. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(THE FACE FROM THE
SCREEN SITS IN A
SEAT WITH A WHITE
BACKGROUND.

HE IS MOTIONLESS.
AN ANDROID COMES UP
BEHIND HIM AND
PRESSES A CONTROL
ACTUALLY ATTACHED
TO HIS REAR SCALP.

THE MAN RESPONDS
IMMEDIATELY BY
GETTING UP AND
WALKS AWAY UNNATURALLY
FOLLOWED BY THE
ANDROID)

10. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR SHUTS
ONE CUPBOARD AND
GOES TO THE NEXT ONE.

IN IT IS A SAMARI
OUTFIT OR SIMILAR.

HE CLOSES THE
CUPBOARD IN DISGUST)

THE DOCTOR: Peri! how's the line?

PERI: (O.O.V.) It's beginning
to break up -

THE DOCTOR: Is there still plenty
of it?

PERI: Yes -

THE DOCTOR: Okay! (TO HIMSELF) Wait
till it disappears, that really
will be the end of the line!

11. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(THE MAYLIN DISPERSES
THE INNER SANCTUM
WITH A CURT WAVE
AS THE ANDROID
APPROACHES HIM)

ANDROID: Maylin ...

MAYLIN: (DISMISSIVE) I haven't
forgotten.

(ANDROID GOES OFF
AS MYKROS AND VENA
APPROACH)

VENA: (ALARMED AND SAD) Father - did
they have a trial?

MAYLIN: That is not your concern.

VENA: (BARKING) But father -

MAYLIN: (CUTTING HER OFF) Not
another word.

(GIVES VENA A
STERN LOOK. TURNING
TO MYKROS WITH A
FAINT SMILE)

I hope you're taking great care
of my only daughter?

MYKROS: I'm looking forward to
calling her my wife soon.
(cont ...)

(MYKROS SMILES
AT VENA.

BEAT)

MYKROS: (cont) Vena tells me Tola
is recovering.

MAYLIN: My wife's as well as can
be expected after such major
surgery - she's stable in a
life capsule -

MYKROS: Is there anything I can
do?

MAYLIN: No thanks. Mykros,
we're coping. Now if you'll excuse
me, I have some urgent business
to attend to.

MYKROS: Of course.

(THE MAYLIN GIVES
A CURT SMILE THEN
LEAVES)

I bet I know where your father's
going ...

(VENA PONDERES OVER
HER EXCHANGE WITH
THE MAYLIN)

Vena?

VENA: Yes?

MYKROS: Do you still love me?

(VENA IS COAXED INTO
SMILING AS MYKROS
STEPS FORWARD TO
EMBRACE HER)

12. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(IN THE DARKENED
CHAMBER THE BORAD,
UNSEEN OCCUPANT
OF THE HIGH BACKED
MECHANICAL CHAIR,
OBSERVES THE COUPLE
ON HIS VIEWING SCREEN.
AS THE TWO LEAN
FORWARD FOR A
PARTING KISS, THE
BORAD'S LONG UGLY
FINGER STABS AT
A BUTTON TO TURN
THE SCREEN OFF.

IT IS CLEAR HE
DOES NOT WANT TO
SEE ANY MORE)

13. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR IS ON
HIS OWN. HE PRESSES
A BUTTON TO OPEN A
JUNK CUPBOARD.

A HOARD OF ITEMS
FALL FORWARD ON
TOP OF HIM.

HE IS IN A DESPERATE
HURRY TO FIND
SOMETHING, THROWING
BITS OVER HIS SHOULDER
AS:)

THE DOCTOR: I know I should sort
all thes junk out - but I never
seem to have the time.

(IN THE CUPBOARD
ARE AN AARRAY OF
ITEMS RANGING
FROM A FEW
FAMILIAR THINGS,
A GLADIATOR'S
SWORD, A LASER GUN,
A POLICEMAN'S HELMET,
TO A COUPLE OF
TOTALLY ALIEN OBJECTS.
HE CONTINUES TO
SEARCH)

(FLUSTERED) Where the devil is it?
It was here last year and I haven't
moved it.

(HE RUMMAGES SOME
MORE AND FINDS WHAT
HE IS LOOKING FOR.
A WHITE PACK THE SIZE
OF A CARRIER BAG.

THE DOCTOR SMILES
AND RUSHES BACK
TO THE CONSOLE ROOM,
CLOSING THE
CUPBOARD DOORS)

PERI: (O.O.V.) Do hurry up,
Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: (UNDER HIS BREATH) This
girl is going to give me ulcers.

14. INT. CORRIDOR. OUTSIDE POWER VAULT.

(THE MAYLIN STANDS
OUTSIDE THE POWER
VAULT DOORS AS AN
ANDROID APPROACHES.

IT HANDS OVER AN
AMULET LIKE THE
ONE HE IS WEARING,
TOGETHER WITH
SEALED INSTRUCTIONS.

THE ANDROID LEAVES
AS THE MAYLIN
INSERTS HIS AMULET
TO GAIN ENTRY.

AS THE DOORS SLOWLY
CLOSE, MYKROS SLIPS
IN)

15. INT. POWER VAULT.

(THE MAYLIN TURNS
WITH SURPRISE AND
CONCERN TO SEE
MYKROS WITH HIM)

MAYLIN: Mykros! What on earth are
you doing in here?

MYKROS: Sorry Maylin, but my curiosity
has got the better of me.

MAYLIN: (FLUSTERED) If you're found
in here we'll both be in serious
trouble.

MYKROS: (BITTER) I'm past caring -
when I see close friends heaved into
the Timelash, my own brother tried
for crimes he did not commit, and now
news of an inter-planetary attack - then
I've got to do something!

(REALISING HE'S SAID
TOO MUCH, STOPS HIS
FLOW, LOOKING ABOUT
FOR THE CAMERA)

MAYLIN: It's alright, there's no-one
monitoring us in here - once I open
the power cells to switch energy to
the Borad, the delta configuration
rays harm delicate instrumentation.

MYKROS: (SURPRISED) I don't believe
it. Real freedom here? Incredible ...
(LOOKS AROUND) What do you mean you
switch power to the Borad?

MAYLIN: To his vault and androids.
He needs the power to exist. But
you shouldn't be asking me all
these questions -

MYKROS: Could you cut off his
power?

MAYLIN: Are you mad?

MYKROS: (REALISING IT POSSIBLE)
You could!

MAYLIN: You're talking about mass
suicide - Tamper with his power
flow and he'd wipe us out within -
seconds.

MYKROS: But how long could he
live without power?

MAYLIN: I don't know. And I don't
intend to find out. Which reminds
me - he requires a power switch
within the next few minutes -

(HURRIES TO COMPLETE
THE TASK)

Since you're in here you may as
well help.

MYKROS: Me? You're joking -

MAYLIN: Then leave and let me
get on with my work -

MYKROS: (BEAT) No I'll help
you - what do I do?

MAYLIN: There are two amulets,
the Borad's has a matt centre, my
one is, reflective -

(TAKING OFF HIS OWN,
UNSCREWS TO REVEAL
A MIRROR)

MYKROS: A mirror! I haven't seen
one of those since I was a child -

(THEN MAYLIN HANDS
IT TO MYKROS)

MAYLIN: They must be inserted
simultaneously to open the power
panels -

(BIDS MYKROS TO
DO SO)

MYKROS: But why doesn't the
Borad do this himself?

MAYLIN: (SARCASTIC) You ask
him.

(THE AMULETS ARE
INSERTED TOGETHER,
THE PANELS OPEN,
AND THE POWER CELLS
ARE REVEALED. BRIGHT
CRYSTALS OF SHINING
EMERGY MARKED IN
COLOURED ROWS)

MYKROS: Now what?

MAYLIN: (OPENING HIS INSTRUCTIONS)
We make the necessary power
switches as instructed.

(MAYLIN READS PAPER.

HIS FACE DROPPING.
HE IS STUNNED)

MYKROS: What's wrong?

MAYLIN: He wants me to divert
all subsidiary energy supplies
to him.

MYKROS: Does that include
the life support system?

(MAYLIN NODS)

(HORRIFIED) But your wife!

(THE MAYLIN STARTS
TO SWITCH THE POWER
AND AS HE DOES SO
MYKROS PHYSICALLY
STOPS HIM)

You can't!

(MAYLIN PUSHES HIM
TO ONE SIDE)

It's murder!

MAYLIN: Rebelling's futile, we
both know that. Maybe my wife
will be strong enough to survive
on her own -

(SWITCHES THE CONTROLS
SADLY)

MYKROS: (ANGRY AND BITTER) As
sure as I am of the three moons
orbiting this planet, I'll
destroy the Borad, you have my
word!

16. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(BORAD LISTENS
IN SOUND ONLY TO
THE CONVERSATION
IN THE POWER VAULT)

MAYLIN'S VOICE: Mykros, you're
playing with fire, I can hardly
condemn you, but what about the
dreadful consequences of failure?

MYKROS' VOICE: I'll take my
chances.

17. INT. CORRIDOR. OUTSIDE POWER VAULT.

(THE DOORS CLOSE
BEHIND MYKROS AND
THE MAYLIN.)

THE LATTER HANDS
OVER THE BLACK
CENTRED AMULET
TO THE ANDROID)

MAYLIN: It's alright - he was
just assisting me.

(BOTH MEN TURN TO
WALK AWAY WHEN
THEY ARE STOPPED
IN THEIR TRACKS)

ANDROID: Mykros, you are
instructed to return directly to
the Inner Sanctum chamber for an
emergency meeting.

MAYLIN: Shouldn't I have been
informed first?

ANDROID: You Maylin, are
requested to attend the Borad.

(MYKROS OBSERVES
THE SUDDEN FEAR
ON THE MAYLIN'S
FACE)

18. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI IS HURRIEDLY
ADJUSTING HER
SAFETY HARNESS AS
THE DOCTOR QUICKLY
BREAKS ANOTHER
ONE FROM THE BAG)

PERI: Where did you get these?

THE DOCTOR: Does it matter?
Attach the clips to the under
bar of the console.

PERI: We've never had to use
these before.

THE DOCTOR: We've never had to
negotiate a Kontron Tunnel before.

(SUDDENLY THE WALLS
OF THE TARDIS BEGIN
TO SHUDDER)

PERI: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: It's starting.

19. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(THE MAYLIN ENTERS
THE BORAD'S CHAMBER
VERY CAUTIOUSLY
LOOKING VISIBLY
NERVOUS.

AN ANDROID SHUTS
THE DOORS BEHIND
HIM AND STANDS
GUARD.

THE BORAD IS O.O.V.)

BORAD: (WITH "SCREEN" VOICE)
Maylin Vena. (SARCASTICALLY) How
nice of you to accept my invitation.

MAYLIN: (TIMID VOICE) Anything
to serve you, Borad.

(LOOKS HARD AT CHAIR
TRYING TO SEE THE
OCCUPANT)

BORAD: I have summoned you to
witness my latest time experiment.

MAYLIN: (PRE-EMPTS) Another
time corridor in space? (BLAND)
I am honoured.

BORAD: Not quite - but you
don't sound very enthusiastic.

MAYLIN: Borad, I know it's not
my place to question your
instructions, but I feel I must ask
you about the power switching
orders.

BORAD: (POMPOUSLY) Are you inferring I have made an error?

MAYLIN: (NERVOUSLY) No Borad, merely checking I have acted precisely to your wishes.

BORAD: Power to the life capsule sector is a waste of valuable energy. I can make better use of it elsewhere.

MAYLIN: What about the lives of the patients?

BORAD: I have no use for the sick and dying.

MAYLIN: (HORRIFIED) Borad - I don't understand!

BORAD: There's little for you to understand, except that all Karfelons are expendible (BEAT) even you.

(BORAD FLICKS A
SWITCH ON HIS ARM
CONTROL AND A TAPE
IS PLAYED)

TAPED VOICE OF MAYLIN: Mykros, you are playing with fire. I can hardly condemn you but what about the dreadful consequences of failure?

(HE FLICKS TAPE OFF.

THE MAYLIN IS
SPEECHLESS)

BORAD: (SMUG) A microphone fitted in the black centred amulet. When inserted into the power panel it's shielded from delta configuration rays.

(THE MAYLIN SENSING
HIS END IS NEAR
TURNS TO ESCAPE,
BUT SEES HIS PATH
BARRED BY AN ANDROID.

SLOWLY THE MECHANISM
OF THE BORAD'S CHAIR
BEGINS TO TURN HIM
AROUND INCH BY INCH.

THE CHANCE TO SEE
HIS RULER FACE TO
FACE PREVENTS THE
MAYLIN LOOKING FOR
ANOTHER ESCAPE ROUTE.

REGISTER THE LOOK
OF UTTER HORROR
AS THE BORAD SPINS
AROUND TO FACE
THE MAYLIN)

MAYLIN: (HARDLY ABLE TO UTTER) In ... the name of ...

BORAD: (ASSUMING HIS REAL VOICE)
You look pale Maylin.

MAYLIN: (REPULSED BUT WITH
SYMPATHY) Can't we help you?

BORAD: Help me? (RUDE LAUGH) I must have a hundred times the intellect of the most intelligent scientist on this planet, the strength of twenty guardoliers, and a life spanning a dozen centuries. And you want to help me?

MAYLIN: But who are you? Where's The Borad?

BORAD: Fool! I am the Borad,
and I do not tolerate disloyalty!

MAYLIN: How can you be in control
of us?

BORAD: Enough of your irritating
questions - it's time you left me.
Never let it be said that I
deprived you of growing old, though
perhaps this way is a little less
than graceful.

MAYLIN: What do you mean?

(THE BORAD PRESSES
BUTTON AS A RAY OF
ENERGY ENCAPSULATES
THE MAYLIN SENDING
HIM TO THE GROUND
ON HIS KNEES RAPIDLY,
THE MAYLIN, SCREAMING,
AGES TO AN OLD
DECREPIT MAN WITH
LONG WHITE HAIR,
THEN TO AN EXAGGERATED
AGE FAR BEYOND HIS
NORMAL LIFE SPAN,
FINALLY A SKELETON,
DECAYING TO DUST.

THE BORAD LAUGHS)

BORAD: The secrets of time will
all be mine - the most powerful
force in the Universe ...

(ALL THAT IS LEFT
IS HIS AMULET WHICH
IS PICKED UP BY
THE ANDROID AND
CARRIED TO THE BORAD)

Elect Tekker!

20. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND
PERI ARE STILL
WORKING AT THE
CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: (WORRIED FROWN) That's
it, I can do no more.

(THE TARDIS BEGINS
TO SHUDDER MORE
VIOLENTLY THAN
BEFORE)

Hold on Peri! We're seconds from
impact.

21. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(THE INNER SANCTUM
ARE SEATED WITH
THE EXCEPTION OF
TEKKER AND MYKROS.)

TWO GUARDOLIERS
STAND BY THE DOORS.

BRUNNER, A COUNCILLOR,
MAKES AN ANNOUNCEMENT)

BRUNNER: The Maylin Tekker.

(VENA IS AGHAST
AS TEKKER WALKS
IN WEARING THE
AMULET.)

VENA RISING TO
HER FEET IN ALARM)

VENA: Where's my father?

(TEKKER ENTERS,
GLANCING AT THE
AMULET - HIS SEAL
OF OFFICE.)

HE RESPONDS TO
VENA WITH SUPERFICIAL
CONCERN)

TEKKER: Vena, the Inner Sanctum
offer you our condolences; it
appears your father's had a fatal
seizure.

VENA: (IN DISBELIEF) No! (BECOMING
AGITATED) No! (cont ...)

(MYKROS IS MARCHED
IN BY AN ANDROID.

HE LOOKS SADLY AT
VENA.

VENA RUSHES TO
MYKROS AND THROWS
HER ARMS ABOUT HIM)

VENA: (cont) (VERY UPSET) What's
happened? Where's my father?

(TEKKER POINTS FOR
THE TIMELASH TO BE
OPENED.

MYKROS, WHISPERING
BEFORE VENA IS
TAKEN FROM HIM:)

MYKROS: The Borad must be stopped
- his strength is in the amulet -

(TEKKER MOVES TO
VENA AS MYKROS
IS PUSHED TOWARDS
THE TIMELASH)

VENA: (WEEPING, ADDRESSES TEKKER)
What's he done?

TEKKER: Subversive activity..
(WITH INSINCERITY) I'm sorry.

(TRIES TO PUT HIS
ARM AROUND HER,
BUT SHE WITHDRAWS)

VENA: I don't believe any of this!

TEKKER: (TO MYKROS) And you said
I would never make Maylin in one
hundred light years. (SCOFFS)
Get rid of this rebel! (cont ...)

(THE TIMELASH IS
NOW READY AS MYKROS
STANDS SIX FEET
AWAY FROM ITS MOUTH
STARING INTO THE
VORTEX WITHIN.

THE ANDROID IS
BEHIND HIM.

VENA TURNS AROUND
TO SEE THE FATE OF
THE MAN SHE LOVES,
THEN TURNS AND
GLARES AT THE CAMERA
IN THE CORNER OF
THE ROOM.

SHE HAS AN IMPULSIVE
THOUGHT. LOOKING
BACK AT TEKKEK, VENA
NOTES THE AMULET
ABOUT HIS NECK.

INSTANTLY SHE DARTS
ACROSS THE ROOM AND
GRABS IT FROM HIM,
DASHING TO THE MOUTH
OF THE TIMELASH)

TEKKER: (cont) (SHOUTING) Stop
her! (POINTING) The amulet!

(THE ANDROID MAKES
A PATH FOR HER
WHICH SHE SIDESTEPS,
AS MYKROS RUSHES
TOWARDS HER)

MYKROS: Vena! (cont ...)

(VENA RAISES HER
ARM TO THROW THE
AMULET INTO THE
VORTEX WHEN THE
ANDROID KNOCKS HER
OFF BALANCE AND SHE
IS HURLED INTO THE
TIMELASH)

MYKROS: (cont) (SHOCKED SCREAM)
Vena!

(HE LOOKS INTO
THE TIMELASH UPSET,
AS THE ANDROID
PULLS HIM BACK.

TEKKER FEELS THE
EMPTY SPACE ABOUT
HIS NECK WHERE THE
AMULET SHOULD BE.

HE LOOKS TO THE
CAMERA MONITOR
TERRIFIED)

22. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND PERI
BRACE THEMSELVES,
PERI CLOSING HER
EYES.

THE HARNESSSES ARE
STRAPPED TO THE
CONSOLE AND THEY
ARE SEATED ON THE
FLOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Here she goes. (cont ...)

(THE TARDIS BEGINS
TO SPIN VIOLENTLY
AS THE DUO HANG
ON FOR GRIM DEATH.

THE TARDIS ENGINES
SOUND AS IF THEY
ARE FIGHTING
AGAINST A STRONG
FORCEFIELD.

THEN TO TOP THE
ENGINE NOISE, A
HIGH PITCHED
SCREECHING FILLS
THE SPINNING CONSOLE
ROOM.

BOTH THE DOCTOR AND
PERI LOOK UP TO SEE
WHAT IT IS.

IDEALLY, THEY WOULD
WANT TO COVER THEIR
EARS IF THEY DID NOT
HAVE TO HANG ON.

VENA MATERIALISES
AND PASSES RAPIDLY
ACROSS THE ROOM.

THERE IS SUFFICIENT
TIME FOR THE DOCTOR
AND PERI TO SEE VENA.

THE HIGH PITCHED SOUND
DISAPPEARS, AS VENA
DOES, THE SPINNING
SUBSIDES, AND THE
TARDIS APPEARS TO
CONTINUE TO FUNCTION
AS NEAR NORMAL)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) The worst's
over. Are you alright? Just wait
until I find out who is responsible
for this misappropriation of time!

(HE UNFASTENS THE
HARNESS CLIPS,
FREEING THEM TO
GET UP)

PERI: (RELIEVED) Remind me never
to ask you to go for a spin in the
Tardis again. (BEAT) And who was
that girl?

(THE DOCTOR MAKES
NO REPLY, CHECKING
THE CONSOLE)

Or did I imagine it?

THE DOCTOR: No, there was a girl
alright. Obviously she could only
manage a flying visit.

PERI: (GROWLS) Be serious,
Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKING
UP FROM THE CONSOLE:)

THE DOCTOR: A time path criss-cross
on impacting the corridor's outer
void. It caused her temporary
materialisation.

PERI: You mean she was travelling
the other way?

(THE DOCTOR NODS)

Can she come back?

THE DOCTOR: I doubt it. I only
hope she wasn't banking on arriving
in the 12th century. The Tardis'
bound to have deflected her path.

PERI: Well, can we follow her?
She looked helpless.

THE DOCTOR: She's not our immediate
concern.

PERI: Doctor! How can you be -

(THE TARDIS AGAIN
BEGINS TO SHAKE.

THE DOCTOR AND
PERI CLUTCH THE
CONSOLE.

THEY ARE HAVING A
VERY SHAKY RIDE
NOW.

A CIRCUIT BLOWS
ON THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: The velocity over-ride!

PERI: I thought you said the worst was over.

THE DOCTOR: (POKER FACED) Did I?

PERI: Yes you did Doctor, and -

(THE TARDIS ENGINES
SOUND AS IF THEY
ARE SLOWING DOWN)

THE DOCTOR: Stop whining Peri,
and listen.

(PERI DOES SO)

We're trying to materialise.

PERI: (SARCASTICALLY) Hoo-ray.

THE DOCTOR: We must be near the
mouth of the corridor.

(FLICKS SWITCH TO
ACTIVATE THE SCREEN
WHICH IS NOT SEEN
BY AUDIENCE.

PERI, TOTALLY ABSORBED
BY BRIGHT LIGHTS SEEN
REFLECTING IN HER EYES
AND FACE)

PERI: But where is this Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: I think we're both
just about to find out.

23. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(A SCIENTIFIC PARTY
OF THREE KARFELONS
WORK ON THE CONTROLS
OF THE TIMELASH.

TEKKER AND OTHER
COUNCILLORS STAND
IN A GROUP IN FRONT
OF THE DEVICE)

BRUNNER: What do you mean we've
only got two days to get the
amulet back?

TEKKER: The Borad is understandably
angry.

(HE GLANCES QUICKLY
AT THE CAMERA)

And I don't blame him! He's
instructed us to retrieve the
key to the Power cells or face
the consequences (BEAT) complete
annihilation of every Karfelon in
the Citadel.

BRUNNER: (AGHAST) All five
hundred?

TEKKER: Androids have already
stopped everyone attempting to
leave the complex. He means
it.

BRUNNER: But what'll it achieve?

TEKKER: Saving enough power to give our ruler at least another month's supply to work on the problem with his androids.

(HUNGRY TO BE ON GOOD
TERMS WITH LISTENING
BORAD)

A reasonable measure which I endorse.

KENDRON: Couldn't we blast our way into the power cells?

TEKKER: And risk triggering an energy-chain implosion?

SCIENTIST: Maylin!

(TEKKER LOOKS UP)

I'm tracking a moving object using the Timelash vortex.

TEKKER: Must be Vena.

SCIENTIST: This object's some sort of craft and it's using the vortex in reverse.

(TEKKER AND HIS
COLLEAGUES
INSTANTLY MAKE
THEIR WAY TO
THE CONTROLS)

TEKKER: Reverse? Are you sure?
(LOOKS AT SCREEN) Incredible.

BRUNNER: But what object can
penetrate the Timelash?

TEKKER: (GLEE) The sort we need
to retrieve the amulet.

(THE TARDIS APPEARS
AS A VAGUE IMAGE,
HAVING DIFFICULTY IN
MATERIALISING AT THE
MOUTH OF THE TIMELASH)

BRUNNER: I don't believe it.

KENDRON: It can't be ...

24. INT. BORAD'S VAULT. SEMI DARKNESS.

(THE BORAD IS
MONITORING THE
ATTEMPTED
MATERIALISATION
OF THE TARDIS)

BORAD: (O.O.V.) Of all the
visitors in the universe, I
couldn't have asked for anyone
more fitting. Welcome Doctor,
it's been a long time.

25. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(WITH SOME HELP FROM
THE DOCTOR'S GUIDING
HANDS OVER THE CONSOLE,
THE TARDIS MATERIALISES
IN THE INNER SANCTUM
CHAMBER)

THE DOCTOR: (RELIEVED) Made it!
Told you there'd be no problem -
piece of cake.

(PERI SMIRKS AT HIS
CHANGED ATTITUDE,
SO TYPICAL OF THE
DOCTOR)

PERI: What's the final damage?

THE DOCTOR: She's going to require
some running repairs, but I think
we're still in business. (SMILES
WITH PRIDE) The old girl's tougher
than I thought.

PERI: So where and when are
we?

(THEY SCAN THE INNER
SANCTUM CHAMBER.

THE DOCTOR RECOGNISES
IT)

THE DOCTOR: Now that's
interesting ...

26. INT. CITADEL CORRIDOR.

(TEKKER AND THE
INNER SANCTUM)

KENDRON: Are you sure the Tardis
can be of no use to us?

TEKKER: It's the only way we
can retrieve the amulet.

BRUNNER: Then what?

TEKKER: The Tardis is taken
for the Borad's experimentation -
with or without the Doctor's
consent.

KENDRON: Will he be alone?

TEKKER: Our historians record
his last trip here 100 years ago
with two companions. However
the Borad has no use for them -
they are to be isolated and
destroyed as quickly as possible.

KENDRON: Is that necessary?

TEKKER: Borad's orders.

KENDRON: Yes Maylin.

TEKKER: Brunner, you will see
to that.

27. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(PERI AND THE DOCTOR
EMERGE FROM THE
TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AROUND)

THE DOCTOR: I'm right. It's
Karfelon without doubt. (FROWNS)
Only this is the future. By at
least a century, according to our
instruments.

PERI: I can see something's on
your mind.

THE DOCTOR: Many things. Mainly
the time corridor. Karfel's light
years away from such technology.

(PERI LOOKING AT THE
SCANNER.

TEKKER AND THE INNER
SANCTUM WALK IN)

PERI: Looks like we've got
company, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, let's be
sociable shall we?

TEKKER: Welcome! Welcome! (cont...)

(TEKKER MOVING FORWARD
TO OFFER A KARFELON
HANDSHAKE - WHICH THE
DOCTOR RECIPROCATES
INSTANTLY CONFIRMING
HIS KNOWLEDGE OF THE
CULTURE)

TEKKER: (cont) I am Maylin
Tekker, Doctor. We're honoured
that you've returned after all
these years.

(THE DOCTOR, FRIENDLY
BUT A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS)

THE DOCTOR: Thank you, Maylin.
This is Peri, my assistant.

(PERI NODS)

TEKKER: Only the two of you?

THE DOCTOR: (GLIB) Travelling
light this time, besides it's so
difficult to recruit good staff
these days, wouldn't you say?

(TEKKER IS NOT SURE
HOW TO TAKE THIS
RESPONSE AND FORCES
A SMILE)

Maylin, I must ask you -

TEKKER: (ANTICIPATING) All in
good time, Doctor, all in good
time. Please accept our
hospitality first. (TO PERI)
Have you been travelling long?

PERI: Hard to say really, time
just flies when you're in the
Tardis.

(TEKKER LEADS THEM OUT)

28. INT. RECEPTION CHAMBER.

(TEKKER BRINGS THE
COUPLE INTO A
COMFORTABLE CHAMBER
WITH PLENTY OF
PLANTS, CUSHIONS
AND RECLINERS.

THERE IS A TABLE
OF EXOTIC, UNUSUAL
FOOD)

TEKKER: Please, come in.

(THE DOCTOR CASTS
HIS EYES ABOUT AND
SEES A CAMERA AT
ONE END OF THE ROOM.

TEKKER NOTICES HIS
OBSERVATION)

Our security system. A lot of
changes since you were last here.

(TO THE DOCTOR'S
SURPRISE AN ANDROID
APPEARS WITH A TRAY
OF DRINKS)

THE DOCTOR: So I see.

(THE DOCTOR DECLINES
A DRINK BUT PERI
HELPS HERSELF.

THE ANDROID PUTS
THE TRAY DOWN AND
STANDS BY A WALL)

PERI: What unusual plants!

(PERI WANDERS TO A
WINDOW TO SEE THE
VEGETATION THERE,
SHE TOUCHES THE
PLANTS)

THE DOCTOR: Peri's a botanist.

TEKKER: Indeed.

PERI: Most unusual.

(BENDING FORWARD TO
INSPECT THEM FURTHER,
HER SHINING ST.
CHRISTOPHER MEDALLION
SLIPS OUT AND HANGS
IN THE AIR)

THE DOCTOR: Maylin, I must know -

(SUDDENLY THE ANDROID
DARTS FORWARD AND
GRABS THE MEDALLION,
LEAVING THE ROOM AND
FRIGHTENING PERI)

TEKKER: (COMING OVER) I'm
terribly sorry about that.
I hope it didn't frighten
you too much.

PERI: I'm more concerned with
losing my St. Christopher.

TEKKER: I'll try and get it
back for you immediately. I
think the android was trying
to ward you away from that
red flowering plant. It gives
off an acidic juice when agitated,
causing temporary blindness.

PERI: (A LITTLE SHAKEN) I'm surprised you have them on display.

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps some repotting and re-programming is required, Maylin?

TEKKER: I think you could be right.

(EYES FLASHING SIGNAL
ON CAMERA)

Will you excuse me for a moment?

(GOES OUT.

THE DOCTOR AND PERI
LOOK AT EACH OTHER,
PERPLEXED)

29. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(A SCREEN NEAR THE
TIMELASH IS
ACTIVATED.

AN UGLY CREATURE
RESEMBLING A
CROCODILE WITH A
GENERAL HUMANOID
FRAME DRESSED QUITE
SMARTLY IS ON THE
UNIT.

KENDRON STANDS BY.

TEKKER ENTERS)

KENDRON: The Gurdelon Ambassador
Maylin. He's issued an ultimatum.

TEKKER: Has he indeed! (PRESSES
TALK SWITCH) Greetings, Ambassador.

GURDEL AMBASSADOR: (SHARPLY)
Your time's up, Maylin. We're
going to launch an attack force
immediately to recover all the
grain you've refused to supply.
Food which is rightfully ours.

(BEAT TO TAKE ON A
MORE AMICABLE
APPROACH)

Maylin, we don't want war. We're
peaceful people. Our planet's on
the verge of famine, we need the
food.

TEKKER: (WITHOUT CONCERN) Do you? Well I'm sorry Ambassador, but our position's clear. We're keeping all our grain supplies and all trade agreements with Gurdal remain terminated. That is all.

(STABS BUTTON TO
CUT COMMUNICATION)

KENDRON: That's got to provoke an all out attack.

TEKKER: (SMUG IGNORANCE) Do you think the Borad could ever be defeated? Mark my words, soon this planet will rule our sector of the universe with the power of a giant ocean. (AMBITION IN HIS EYES)

KENDRON: (CONTEMPTUOUSLY) With you on the crest of the waves?

TEKKER: (GLARING AT HIM) Get on with your duties.

(GOES OUT)

30. INT. RECEPTION CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR AND
PERI FACE EACH
OTHER WELL AWAY
FROM THE CAMERA
SCAN)

PERI: Thought that gliding
scrap metal yard was going to
attack me.

THE DOCTOR: So did I ...
I can't accept Tekker's
explanation. (LOOKING AROUND)
Place's definitely changed.
There's a lot missing from
here ... but what?

PERI: It's so dull.

THE DOCTOR: What, bored
already?

PERI: No, I mean the whole
place lacks sparkle, everything's
so matt and lifeless.

(LOOKING AT THE
DRINKING VESSEL)

Even the goblets don't shine.

(SHE REPLACES IT AS
THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AROUND)

- 1/67 -

THE DOCTOR: You know I think
you've got something. (TWIGS)
Maybe ...

(A YOUNG KARFELON
STEALS IN WITH
PERI'S CHAIN,
SURREPTICIOUSLY
FOLDING A MESSAGE
IN HER HAND,
THEN PROMPTLY
LEAVING.

PERI GLANCES AT
IT AS THE DOCTOR
LOOKS ABOUT.

SHE HAS HER BACK
TO THE SPY CAMERA.

THE DOCTOR WALKS
OVER AS)

PERI: (ASIDE) Sezon at the
falchan rocks.

THE DOCTOR: I beg your pardon?

PERI: I said ...

(TEKKER WALKS IN,
STOPPING THE
CONVERSATION)

TEKKER: I have arranged a
small tour of the Citadel...

PERI: Sounds great, but I
have a few questions ...

TEKKER: It's all arranged -
Councillor Brunner's waiting
outside to escort you.

- 67 -

- 1/68 -

THE DOCTOR: I think we'd
prefer to chat first.

TEKKER: Fine ...

(TAKING PERI'S
ARM AND LEADING
HER TO THE DOOR)

You start Peri, and the Doctor
and I will follow after a chat.

PERI: But I think ...

TEKKER: (LEADING PERI OUT)
There's so very much to see -
you'll really find the Citadel
fascinating ...

- 68 -

31. INT. CITADEL CORRIDOR. DAY.

(BRUNNER STANDS
WITH A GUARD IN
THE CORRIDOR.

THE GUARD CARRIES
A NECK LOOP
DEVICE AS USED
BEFORE)

BRUNNER: (EXPLICITLY) When
you've killed her, dispose
of the body.

GUARDOLIER: Where councillor?

BRUNNER: Imbecile! The
caves of course. The morlox
will no doubt make a meal of
her.

(GUARDOLIER NODS
AND BRUNNER GOES
OFF)

32. INT. RECEPTION CHAMBER.

THE DOCTOR: Now Maylin, I
hope you don't mind answering
a few important questions.

TEKKER: Let me guess the
first on your lips. (GRINS)
The Timelash?

33. INT. CITADEL CORRIDOR.

(PERI AND BRUNNER
WALKS DOWN A
CORRIDOR LOOKING
AT THE PLANT
LIFE AGAINST THE
WINDOWS.

THE GUARD CONCEALED
IN A RECESS EYES
HER AS SHE GETS
NEAR HIM)

BRUNNER: Would you excuse me
for a moment Peri, I have
to see someone. I'll be back
soon.

PERI: Sure. (cont ...)

(SHE CONTINUES TO
BROWSE STOPPING AT
THE RED FLOWERING
PLANT THAT IS
KNOWN TO BE DANGEROUS.

SHE PULLS A FACE
AT IT.

IT IS THEN THAT
THE GUARD MOVES
OUT AND SLOWLY
APPROACHES HER WITH
THE NECK LOOP
DEVICE.

PERI IS INITIALLY
NOT ALARMED, THEN
SEES THE GUARD'S
MENACING APPROACH
AND THE NECK LOOP)

- 1/72 -

PERI: (cont) I take it you're
not the resident gardener -
here to do some pruning ...

(THE GUARD MOVES
CLOSER NOW VERY
MENACING)

Doctor!

(PERI LOOKS AROUND
FOR ESCAPE BUT SEES
SHE IS CORNERED
AGAINST THE WINDOWS.

EYEING THE RED
PLANTS SHE QUICKLY
PICKS UP ONE
POT AND THROWS IT
INTO THE GUARD'S
FACE.

THE GUARD SHOUTS
AND DROPS THE
NECK LOOP, FALLING
TO THE FLOOR AND
RUBBING HIS EYES.

PERI JUMPS OVER
HIM TO RUN BACK
TO THE DOCTOR,
BUT AN ANDROID
NOW BLOCKS HER
PATH.

SHE RUNS THE OTHER
WAY CHASED BY THE
ANDROID EVENTUALLY
FINDING A DEAD
END.

THE ANDROID BEGINS
TO CLOSE IN. IT
RAISES ITS ARM
TO FIRE.

PERI SEES THAT THREE
IS AN EMERGENCY EXIT,
AND GRAPPLES WITH
THE RELEASE MECHANISM
TO GET OUT.

- 72 -

EVENTUALLY PERI
MANAGES TO MAKE
THE DOOR OPEN,
AND RUSHES INTO A
TUNNEL CARVED
FROM THE LIVING
ROCK, JUST AS THE
ANDROID FIRES,
NARROWLY MISSING
HER.

ON THE FLOOR BY
THE DOOR LIES
THE MESSAGE SHE
RECEIVED)

34. INT. TUNNEL.

(THE AREA IS DARK
AND DARK.

PERI IS ON THE
RUN, UNCERTAIN
WHERE SHE IS
GOING)

35. INT. CITADEL CORRIDOR.

(BRUNNER STANDS
WITH THE ANDROID
AT THE OPEN
EMERGENCY DOOR)

ANDROID: The girl's escaped.

BRUNNER: So I see. Still,
there's nothing that way
but rebels, dank tunnels,
and morlox.

ANDROID: I'll report the
matter all the same.

BRUNNER: If you must, but
I assure you she won't last
five minutes in there.

(HE RESEALS DOOR
LOOKING DOWN TO
RETRIEVE THE
MESSAGE ON THE
FLOOR.

THEN OPENS IT
AND READS IT)

36. INT. TUNNEL.

(PERI ON THE
RUN, SHE IS
OUT OF BREATH.

PERI THEN PICKS
UP A SCENT. A
VERY PLEASING
SMELL. SHE IS
ALMOST HYPNOTISED
INTO INHALING THIS
LOVELY FRAGRANCE)

PERI: (MUTTERS) What is
it? It's wonderful.

(SHE THEN SEES A
STRANGE FUNCUS ON
WHAT APPEARS TO
BE A LARGE ROCK.

PERI SNIFFS AT
THE ROCK.

SUDDENLY IT MOVES,
TURNING TO FACE
HER.

IT IS THE MORLOX.

PERI SCREAMS.

Note: The Morlox
creature resembles
the accepted shape
of the loch ness
monster, but very
fiercesome.)

37. INT. RECEPTION ROOM.

(AS BEFORE)

THE DOCTOR: (INDIGNANT)
You expect me to believe
this preposterous story?
That a lady of the Inner
Sanctum happened to fall
into a time vortex with a
vitally important key to
your power vault?

(TEKKER GETTING
ANNOYED BY
THE DOCTOR'S
POMPOSITY)

TEKKER: Yes, Doctor and
there's very little time left.

THE DOCTOR: For what ...

TEKKER: (BLUNTLY) For you
to retrieve it.

THE DOCTOR: (SCOFFS) Ha!
(BEAT) You've still to
answer my very first question
about this Timelash as you
call it. What's it for?
How did it get here? (SHARPLY)
And why're you holding back
on me Maylin?

TEKKER: I've told you all
you need to know, and can
only repeat my simple request.

- 1/78 -

THE DOCTOR: (GETTING AGITATED)
Simple request? Chase time
and space for a lost girl
and her trinket? Give me
one good reason - why I should?

TEKKER: (MENACING) Peri.

(THE DOCTOR THINKS
ABOUT THE SIGNIFICANCE
OF THIS THREAT -
THEN REALISES)

THE DOCTOR: Ah! I wondered
why you were eager to whisk
her away ... (ABRUPT) What
have you done with her?

- 78 -

38. INT. TUNNEL.

(THREE REBELS
RUSH FORWARD
FIRING.

ALTHOUGH THEY HIT
THE CREATURE IT
DOESN'T SEEM TO
HAVE MUCH AFFECT.

IT ROARS AND
BELLOWS, THEN
TURNS AND MOVES
OFF INTO A SIDE
TUNNEL.

TWO OF THE REBELS
GRAB PERI AND
THEN MOVE OFF.

AS THEY DO, AN
ANDROID IN FLAMES
MATERIALISES IN
THEIR PATH)

KATZ: What is it?

SEZON: I don't know.
Let's get away from here.

(THEY RUSH OFF)

39. INT. BORAD'S VAULT. SEMI-DARKNESS.

(THE UNSEEN BORAD
HAS SUMMONED AN
ANDROID. THE
VIEWING SCREEN
SHOWS A STILL
SHOT OF PERI
PHOTOGRAPHED WHEN
SHE FIRST ARRIVED)

BORAD: A plucky creature who
knows how to look after herself.
(RAISING VOICE) If she's
still alive I want her brought
to me. Is that understood?

ANDROID: Yes Borad, I'll
organise a guardolier detachment
immediately.

BORAD: See you do, but don't
harm a hair of her pretty
little head.

(ANDROID TURNS TO
LEAVE)

I've waited a long time for
someone like you my dear.

(THE ANDROID READDRESSES
THE BORAD)

ANDROID: I have been signalled
that your tank is now ready
Borad.

- 1/81 -

BORAD: I'm ready. Perhaps
in the near future I shan't
be swimming alone.

(CLOSE ON 'STILL'
OF PERI)

- 81 -

40. INT. RECEPTION CHAMBER.

TEKKER: (TO GUARDOLIER)
The Doctor's just about to
leave. Escort him to the
Tardis and see he does.
(TO DOCTOR) Good luck
Doctor. But for Peri's sake,
don't come back empty handed.

(GUARDOLIER MOVES
TO DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: (ANGERED) The
reason I'm doing this Maylin
is not just to ensure Peri's
safety, but the safety and
well being of all on this
planet. Something I fancy
furthest from your mind.

(THE DOCTOR LEAVES
WITH ANROID HOT
ON HIS HEELS.

HE TURNS AT THE
DOOR AND SHOUTS
STERNLY)

Mark me, Tekker, when I
return I'll want some answers -
and they'd better be good!

(LEAVES AS TEKKER
SCOFFS)

41. INT. REBELS CAMP.

(THIS IS A HALLOWED
OUT AREA OFF ONE
OF THE TUNNELS.

PERI'S HANDS ARE
TIED.

SHE IS SEATED IN
A CHAIR.

SEZON IS THE
REBEL LEADER, A
LANKY TOUGH LOOKING
INDIVIDUAL.

KATZ IS A WOMAN
REBEL OF ABOUT
TWENTY EIGHT.

SEZON AND KATZ
CONFER BEFORE
WALKING TO PERI)

SEZON: Who are you?

(PERI MOVES HER
WRISTS UNCOMFORTABLY)

PERI: I might well ask you
the same question.

KATZ: She doesn't look like
a Sanndar.

PERI: (TO KATZ MOST OFFENDED)
Certainly not! (BEAT TO SEZON)
What's a Sanndar?

KATZ: Are you a spy for the Citadel?

PERI: Spy? I've only been here half an hour, hardly enough time to go for an interview.

SEZON: I say we kill her. She must be working for the Citadel, there's no other explanation. Simply bait - but their plan failed. You saw the android appear and burst into flames.

KATZ: (RELUCTANTLY) I suppose you're right. Only I'm sure she would have been eaten alive if we hadn't intervened.

SEZON: I would've been content to watch. I'm sure she'd have got away somehow. So let's just get rid of her.

(HE PLACES A
WEAPON TO PERI'S
HEAD AS IF TO KILL
HER.

PERI CLOSES HER
EYES)

KATZ: Wait, just let me ask her a few more questions.

(SEZON RELUCTANTLY
DROPS GUN)

(TO PERI) If you're not from the Citadel, where do you come from?

PERI: Well if you really want to know, the Doctor and I travelled here -

SEZON: (CUTTING IN) The Doctor?

PERI: That's right.

SEZON: (SARCASTICALLY) Don't tell me - you came in the Tardis.

PERI: Why yes, how did you ...

SEZON: (CUTTING IN) Ha! She's mad.

(PERI LOOKS AT
KATZ AS IF TO
STRESS SHE IS
TELLING THE
TRUTH.

KATZ TAKES SEZON
ASIDE)

How can you be so naive. The Doctor story's practically a fairy tale. She's using her imagination, to save her skin.

KATZ: Well I have a quick way to catch her out. The locket my grandfather left me was given to him by the Doctor a hundred years ago. It bears an inscription that few understand. If she is telling the truth, she should be able to tell us what it means.

SEZON: (SMILES, LIKING THE IDEA) And if she doesn't, she dies.

(DRAWS GUN TO EMPHASISE
HER FATE)

42. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS
AT THE CONSOLE
SETTING INSTRUMENTS)

THE DOCTOR: (TALKING TO HIMSELF)
1179 AD, add a seven hundred
and twelve year time deflection
co-efficient - leaves 1891
AD.

(PRESSES SOME BUTTONS.

HE PAUSES IN
THOUGHT)

I wonder? (USES CONTROLS)
Karfelons have a body temperature
of 28 degrees celsius, my
hot blooded Peri's a good 36.8.

(PRESSES BUTTONS,
SCANNING PLANET)

I must be able to pick up
her position.
Surely ... (BECOMING
FLUSTERED) It's no good.
Sorry Peri, I'll be back.

(SETS TARDIS INTO
MOTION)

43. INT. REBEL'S CAMP.

(AS BEFORE, A
GUN HELD TO PERI'S
HEAD)

SEZON: Well, what does it
signify?

(AT FIRST PERI
SEEMS TO HAVE
DIFFICULTY WITH AN
ANSWER, BUT THEN
SPEAKS)

PERI: (PLAINLY) Gallifrey: it's
the Doctor's home planet.

(KATZ SMILES AS
SEZON SOMEWHAT
SURPRISED, LOWERS
HIS WEAPON)

I'm glad we're on the same
side now.

KATZ: (ALSO PLEASED) I'm Katz,
this is our leader, Sal.

(SEZON NODS)

PERI: I'm Peri, the Doctor's
assistant.

KATZ: I can't believe he's back.
Where is the Doctor?

- 1/88 -

PERI: He was talking to the Maylin before we got separated and I nearly got strangled.

SEZON: Gives you some idea of what we're up against.

KATZ: The last time the Doctor was here, he helped my grandfather save our planet from famine.

SEZON: I'd give anything to trade famine for our present fate.

PERI: It's that bad?

KATZ: Sources say that our neighbours on Gurdal are threatening total annihilation of our planet with a Bendalypse warhead.

SEZON: A missile so powerful that it will kill every living thing in seconds without bringing down a single brick.

PERI: Sounds familiar.

SEZON: Every one will cease to be with the exception of the morlox creatures and the plant life.

KATZ: What we don't understand is why the Inner Sanctum's provoking the attack. They seem to be just asking for a Gurdal strike force to wipe us out. We certainly don't have the technology to stop them.

SEZON: Our planet's in the hands of madmen - and we've got to stop them destroying us all.

- 88 -

- 1/89 -

KATZ: (TO PERI) Sezon will leads us to victory.

PERI: Sezon? Your name is Sezon?

SEZON: Yes, Sal to my friends.

PERI: I got this message in the Citadel - 'Sezon at the Falchan Rocks'.

SEZON: Our agents in the Citadel are regrouping here at Falchan Rocks tomorrow. You and the Doctor must have been identified as potential help. Where's the message? Did you destroy it?

PERI: NO, it's in my pocket. (BEGINS TO SEARCH)

(CRY FROM ANOTHER
QUARTER AND A SCUFFLE)

KATZ: (DRAWING HER WEAPON) We're under attack! How could they have found us?

(PERI LOOKS AT
THEM APOLOGETICALLY)

PERI: I must have dropped it. Guess I wouldn't make a very good spy ...

SEZON: (ALSO DRAWING A WEAPON) Take cover! (cont ...)

(KATZ AND SEZON TAKE
POSITIONS AS PERI
SCRAMBLES FOR COVER.

- 89 -

- 1/90 -

GUARDIOLERS BURST
IN AND FIRE IS
EXCHANGED.

KATZ IS HIT AND
DIES.

SEZON REALIZES
IT'S NOT WORTH CONTINUING,
THROWS HIS WEAPON DOWN
AND RUSHES TO HER)

SEZON: (cont) Katz!

(PERI COMES OVER
AS THE GUARDOLIERS
HOLD GUNS TOWARDS THEM)

Someone'll pay for this ...

- 90 -

44. INT. COUNTRY CABIN BEDROOM. DAY.

(VENA IS LYING
ASLEEP ON A BED
IN A TYPICAL VICTORIAN
FURNISHED BEDROOM.

A MAN CALLED HERBERT,
ABOUT 25, SITS, READS
AND KEEPS VIGIL OVER
HER. THE BOOK IS THE
BIBLE, AND ON THE WALL
BEHIND HIM IS A CRUCIFIX.

ON THE TABLE IS AN
UPTURNED GLASS AND
LETTERS - OUIJA BOARD
STYLE.

VENA OPENS HER EYES,
THEN GETS UP WITH
A START, RETREATING
FROM HERBERT.

SHE THEN REMEMBERS
THE AMULET AND BEGINS
TO FRANTICALLY SEARCH
FOR IT)

HERBERT: The talisman's under
your pillow.

(VENA SCURRIES TO
RETRIVE IT)

VENA: (CLUTCHING THE AMULET) Where
am I? Are you my jailer?

HERBERT: I don't know who or what
you are but I have no hold over
you. (cont ...)

(VENA REALISES HERBERT
MEANS NO HARM AND
RELAXES A LITTLE)

HERBERT: (cont) By your sudden
materialisation I can only guess
that you are an angel or spirit
I conjured from the other side.

VENA: I'm Vena. Thank you for
looking after me.

HERBERT: The pleasure's all mine,
though I'm assuming you're from
up there (POINTING HEAVENWARDS)
rather than down there.

(VENA MOVES TO THE
WINDOW AND LOOKS
OUT)

VENA: It's beautiful.

HERBERT: I come up here once a
year for the peace and quiet in
order to do a bit of writing.

(HE ALSO MOVES TO
THE WINDOW)

And catch the odd fish in the loch.
But enough about me - what about
you - are you a wandering spirit?

(NOISE OF TARDIS
OUTSIDE BEDROOM DOOR.

VENA CLUTCHES THE
AMULET WITH FEAR
IN HER EYES)

What on earth is that?

VENA: They mustn't get the
amulet.

HERBERT: Who mustn't? - You mean there's someone else about to appear?

VENA: It's evil ...

HERBERT: (HEARING TARDIS AGAIN) I believe you!

(TAKES BIBLE AND
CRUCIFIX FROM THE
WALL)

Stand back.

(HE GINGERLY OPENS
THE BEDROOM DOOR.

THE TARDIS STANDS
FACING THEM.

HERBERT IS SHOCKED)

What diabolical work is this?

(THE DOCTOR COMES OUT
OF THE TARDIS TO
FACE HERBERT WHO
THRUSTS THE CRUCIFIX
AND BIBLE INTO HIS
FACE)

THE DOCTOR: (TO HERBERT) I assure you, I haven't put in my long teeth today.

HERBERT: Back from where you came, son of Satan! (HE STANDS RESOLUTE)

THE DOCTOR: Not yet if you don't mind. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
PAST HERBERT AND
SEES VENA)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Ah, you must
be Vena.

(HE PUSHES HERBERT
TO ONE SIDE)

I'm sorry we left you in mid-air
on our last brief encounter.

(COMES FORWARD TO
VENA)

VENA: (REMEMBERING) You were in
the Timelash.

HERBERT: Stand back, Vena.
Keep away from him.

THE DOCTOR: (IGNORING HERBERT) I'm
the Doctor.

(HERBERT MOVES TO
PICK UP A CHAIR
TO USE AS A WEAPON)

VENA: The Doctor? (REALISES WHO
HE IS) Doctor!

(SEEING HERBERT
ABOUT TO STRIKE
THE DOCTOR FROM
BEHIND)

Look out!

- 1/95 -

(THE DOCTOR GLANCES
BEHIND, SIDESTEPS
HERBERT, GRABBING
THE CHAIR AND BRINGS
IT DOWN WITH HERBERT
TOO)

THE DOCTOR: (GRINS) At your
service.

- 95 -

45. INT. BORAD'S VAULT. SEMI-DARKNESS.

(THE BORAD HAS
SUMMONED AN
ANDROID)

ANDROID: (REPORTING) We've captured the girl Peri, and some rebels at an encampment, Borad.

BORAD: (PLEASED) Excellent! Prepare her as I've ordered, and dispose of the others in the Timelash.

ANDROID: Consider it done.

BORAD: And when the Doctor returns, as I fully anticipate, ensure you have the amulet in your grasp before committing him to the same fate.

ANDROID: Can he not be of help to you?

BORAD: Although I have given you a facility to think, I don't want my instructions to be questioned!

ANDROID: Borad.

BORAD: No, he's too cunning to have around. His Tardis is prize enough.

ANDROID: The Doctor will be removed.

BORAD: Make sure he is, he's a threat to our plans.

46. INT. BEDROOM. DAY.

(HERBERT AND VENA
NOW FULLY ACCEPT
THE DOCTOR AS A
FRIEND)

THE DOCTOR: I'm pleased you
accept my explanation, Herbert.

HERBERT: What choice do I have?

THE DOCTOR: Now Vena, I've explained
the situation - I need to take
the amulet back.

VENA: No. My way the Borad'll
die from power starvation, and
lack of protection.

THE DOCTOR: And take every living
person on Karfel with him.

(VENA SEES HIS
POINT)

No, I've got to take it back.
There's no other way to help
your people, and defeat this
Borad you talk about.

VENA: (RELUCTANTLY) Okay, Doctor.
You've saved our civilisation
once before. I've got to trust
you. When do we leave?

THE DOCTOR: I leave immediately.
You'd be safer here with Herbert.
From what you tell me the Borad's
likely to want you dead. I'll
come back for you when things have
been resolved.

VENA: It's my planet, Doctor,
and more my problem than yours.
I insist you take me or you'll
not get the amulet.

THE DOCTOR: (SMILES) Your
resolve sounds remarkably like
another young lady's I know. Very
well, there's very little time.
(TO HERBERT) Goodbye. Maybe
you can exorcise me next time.

HERBERT: But Doctor, you can't
leave me behind after all this.

THE DOCTOR: Nonsense!

HERBERT: Doctor, this is my
chance to do and see what no other
man on Earth has ever done. Please
you've got to take me.

THE DOCTOR: (DEFINITE) Absolutely
not!

HERBERT: Is that your final word?

THE DOCTOR: It is.

HERBERT: (TO VENA) Goodbye
Vena. (SOMEWHAT SAD) I wish we
could have got better acquainted.

VENA: Good luck, Herbert,
and thank you.

(HERBERT LEAVES THE
ROOM)

THE DOCTOR: (SMILES) Nice fellow,
but we must get back. Have you
got the amulet? (cont ...)

- 1/99 -

(VENA NODS.

THE DOCTOR SEES
A HAND MIRROR ON
THE DRESSER, PONDERES,
GOES OVER AND
POCKETS IT)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Remind me
to return it to Herbert some
time.

(THEY GO OUT)

- 99 -

47. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND
VENA ENTER.)

WE SEE HER
INTRIGUED BY THE
TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: Welcome aboard. Sorry
we haven't got time for the
niceties.

(THE DOCTOR USES
THE CONSOLE TO
RESET A COURSE
FOR KARFEL.)

THE TARDIS COMMENCES
ITS JOURNEY BACK)

It may get a little bumpy,
so you'll have to hang on to
the console.

VENA: so this is the famous
Tardis. I never ever thought
I'd actually see it, let alone
travel in it.

THE DOCTOR: I'm flattered that
I left such an impression behind
after my last visit, though frankly
not surprised.

VENA: Up till recently all our
schools taught the story of your
coming one hundred years ago
and the promise of your return.

THE DOCTOR: (EMBARRASSED) Promise?

VENA: You remember -

(THE DOCTOR, NOT
SURE - PUTTING ON
A FRONT)

THE DOCTOR: Course I do, never
like to break a promise.

VENA: But the Borad's changed all of
this with his gradual take over
of the entire planet. He's evil,
Doctor. (BECOMING TEARFUL) Killed
my father, probably the man I was
to marry by now. We must stop
him.

THE DOCTOR: (COMFORTS HER) You
leave the Borad to me. I'll deal
with him - make no mistake. I
show little mercy towards time
meddlers.

HERBERT: (O.O.V.) Incredible!
(EXCITED) It's just incredible!

(THE DOCTOR AND VENA
TURN IN SURPRISE,
THE LATTER WIPING
HER EYES)

THE DOCTOR: (NOT PLEASED) What are
you doing here?!

(HERBERT, LIKE A SMALL
BOY IN SANTA'S GROTTO)

HERBERT: Just look at this place!
I can't believe it! (cont ...)

(HE APPROACHES THE
CONSOLE AND FEASTS
HIS EYES ON THE
INSTRUMENTATION)

HERBERT: (cont) What type of craft is this? Are we above or below water?

THE DOCTOR: (INCENSED) Do you realise there is an intergalactic law expressly forbidding stowaways?

HERBERT: (LOOKING EVERYWHERE) Who'll ever believe me? (TO THE DOCTOR) I'm sorry, Doctor - sorry I tricked you, but not sorry I'm here!

THE DOCTOR: (ADMONISHING) Since there's no time to go back it looks like I'm stuck with you.

HERBERT: (DELIGHTED) Thank you! I can't believe all this is actually happening.

THE DOCTOR: (WAGGING HIS FINGER) If you so much as breathe when you shouldn't, or get in my way, I'll handcuff and lock you away until this is all over. Is that understood?

HERBERT: Yes Doctor. Whatever you say.

VENA: (SMILES AT HERBERT) It's nice to see you again, Herbert.

(THE TARDIS
BEGINS TO
SHUDDER)

THE DOCTOR: Grab hold of the console and brace yourselves!

48. INT. DETENTION ROOM.

(PERI IS MANACLED
TO A METAL BAR.

IN FRONT OF HER,
STRAPPED TO HER
CHEST IS A SMALL
METAL CYLINDER MARKED
WITH A KARFELON
SCIENTIFIC SYMBOL.

SHE USES THE BAR TO
MOVE THE LENGTH OF
ROOM, LOOKING FOR A
MEANS OF ESCAPE, BUT
(WITHOUT MUCH HOPE)

49. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(TARDIS MATERIALISES
BESIDE THE TIMELASH
WITH TEKKEK, KENDRON
AND BRUNNER WAITING.

THERE ARE ALSO
THREE GUARDOLIERS AND
AN ANDROID.

THE DOCTOR LEADS
VENA AND HERBERT OUT)

TEKKEK: (TREACHEROUS IN TONE)
Welcome back, Doctor. (SARCASTIC)
And I'm so pleased to see you back
Vena. The amulet?

(THE DOCTOR PRODUCES
IT FROM HIS POCKET
HOLDING IT BY THE
CHAIN.

TEKKEK IMMEDIATELY
SNATCHES IT AND EXAMINES
ITS AUTHENTICITY)

Good. (TO GUARDOLIERS) Bring
the others in.

(MYKROS IS BROUGHT
IN AND IMMEDIATELY
REUNITES WITH VENA.

THEY ARE SURPRISED
TO SEE EACH OTHER.

ALSO SEZON AND
ANOTHER REBEL ARE
MARCHED IN)

THE DOCTOR: (TO TEKKER) Where's Peri? You promised her safe return.

TEKKER: Ah, yes. Well you shouldn't believe everything you hear, Doctor.

(SMIRKS, ADDRESSES
BRUNNER)

Open the Timelash. I think these people have overstayed their welcome.

KENDRON: We're breaking our word.

TEKKER: Silence! Or you'll be joining them.

(KENDRON MEEKLY
WITHDRAWS)

THE DOCTOR: You're as warped as your dictator friend, the Borad, Tekker. Do you really think you're exempt from the total destruction that's about to take place on this planet?

TEKKER: Save your breath for the Timelash, Doctor. Most travellers depart with a scream.

BRUNNER: The vortex's ready, Maylin.

(THE TIMELASH DOORS
REVEAL THE SWIRLING
VORTEX, REGISTER THE
CAMERA SCAN DEVICE IN
OPERATION)

TEKKER: (TO ANDROID) Start with
the Doctor.

(THE ANDROID SINGLES
OUT THE DOCTOR AND
PUSHES HIM FORWARD
TO THE MOUTH OF THE
TIMELASH)

Goodbye, Doctor. Unpleasant
journey.

(WE LOOK INTO THE
TIMELASH FROM THE
DOCTOR'S P.O.V. THEN
AT HIM.

THE BRIGHT LIGHTS
ARE SEEN IN HIS FACE
AS HE LOOKS IN
WITH TREPIDATION)

SUPOSE CAM

End
Credits:

FADE OUT